



## Select Poetry.

### EARLY RISING.

BY JOHN G. SARR.

"God bless the man who first invented sleep!"  
 So Sancho Panza said, and so say I;  
 And bless him, also, that he did not keep  
 The great discovery to himself, nor try  
 To make it—use the lucky fellow might—  
 A close monopoly by patent right!

Yes—bless the man who first invented sleep!  
 I really can't avoid iterations—  
 But bless the man with curses loud and deep,  
 Who, of the record's name, or age, or station,  
 First invented, and went round advising,  
 That artificial cut-off, Early Rising!

Alas with the lark, and with the lark to bed,  
 Observe some solemn sentimental owl,  
 Maxims like these are very cheaply said,  
 But, are you make yourself a fool or fowl,  
 Pray, just inquire about his use and fall,  
 And whether larks have any bed at all!

Yes, time for honest folks to be a-bed,  
 In the morning, if I reckon right;  
 And he who cannot keep his precious head  
 Upon his pillow till it's fairly light,  
 And so enjoy his forty morning winks,  
 Is up to knavery, or else—he drinks!

Thompson, who sang about the "Seasons," said  
 It was a glorious thing to rise in season;  
 But then he said it—lying—in his bed,  
 At ten o'clock, A. M. the very next morn!  
 He wrote so charmingly. The simple fact is  
 His preaching wasn't sanctioned by his practice.

'Tis, doubtless, well to be sometimes awake—  
 Awake to duty, and awake to truth;  
 But when, alas! a new review we take  
 Of our best deeds and days, we find, in sooth,  
 The hours that leave the slightest cause to weep,  
 Are those we passed in childhood or asleep!

'Tis beautiful to leave the world awhile  
 For the soft visions of the gentle night;  
 And free at last from mortal care or guile,  
 To live as only in the angel's sight,  
 In sleep's sweet realm so softly shut in,  
 Where, at the worst, we only dream of sin!

So let us sleep and give the Maker praise;  
 I like the lad, who, when his father thought  
 To clip his morning nap by harkened phrase  
 Of vagrant words by early sonnet caught,  
 Cried: "See! 'd him right! it's not at all surprising  
 The worm was punished, sir, for early rising!"

## Original Story.

### THRICE MARRIED.

AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY.

Written for the Middletown Transcript

BY GUESTY COURTNAY.

We travelled on through my native State, by land and by water, sometimes seeming to go at a tortoise-pace so slow was our progress. At length we reached Bridgeport, where we were to take the cars. But I became bewildered in reaching the train, and should have lost my trunk had it not been for the kindness of a gentleman, who noticed I was alone and kindly offered me assistance. After hunting up the missing trunk and seeing it on board the cars, he came to me, assisted us in the cars and relieved me of the care of Alice by holding her when asleep and nursing her when awake.

He told me he was going as far as Washington, and in return I told him my destination. He said I had a long journey to accomplish, and asked me if I was acquainted with the route. I told him I was not. So he offered his services as far as the capital, and then gave me directions for the rest of the route.

Once in changing cars I was separated from him and Alice and could see nothing of them. Instantly the thought flashed across my mind, "that gentleman is an impostor, he has stolen my child." Who can imagine my anguish! This new trouble seemed more than I could bear. But while I was making frantic enquiries of those around me, he came in the car with Alice in his arms. Then I chided myself for my distrust of so kind a friend and thought of my noble disinterestedness. On the way he had told me his name was De Vere, that his home was in Georgia, and that he had a family there.

When we reached Washington, after seeing us safe in the northern train, he left us, bidding me: "God speed." I tried to thank him for his assistance; but words are but a feeble return for services such as his. Would there were more like him in this world!

We were hurried along over river and ocean, seldom stopping for rest or refreshment. Sometimes missing the route, often oppressed with fears that my money would fail, but buoyed up with the hope of meeting my husband.

It was growing so much colder as I went North that I found I had not sufficient warmth for either the children or myself. But I could not stop to purchase more for my purse was too near empty. Seeing our unseasonable clothing, many looked scornfully upon us, and I would often receive an unkind answer when enquiring the way to Thornton, my husband's former home.

But in spite of the rebuffs of many, through the kindness of a few, we reached there in safety, and soon found father Gale's, as he was well known and beloved.

Great was his surprise, but warm the welcome, when I told him who we were. But oh, how sad my disappointment when I found Charles had not reached there yet. Father had received a hasty note a few days before, saying he would soon be with them, but he knew nothing more, till I told him of our great trouble. It was trouble for him and mother too. Loving their son and sympathizing with him, also fearing for his safety, they were as unhappy as I.

We were looking for him day and night. Every unusual sound took us to the door or window, hoping it was he.

Father would often say, "my poor boy, my poor boy, would that you were safe at home. How could they treat you so, my noble, generous son?"

One dark and stormy night while we were sitting thinking of him, the dogs on the porch gave a quick, short growl, which soon changed to a glad bark as they recognized their old playfellow. "It is he, it is he," I exclaimed, as I heard his voice. But I cannot tell of that meeting, words will not describe our joy. I only knew my husband had come, my own lost, beloved. We were all weeping and embracing, when father said, "let us give thanks to God, for this, my son which was lost is found." So saying, we humbly knelt, while he poured forth a deep, heartfelt prayer of thanksgiving. When we arose from our knees, I saw how haggard and worn my husband was, bespeaking his hardships.

After he had taken some supper, he recounted his journey. The faithful horse, which had borne him most of the way, he brought home with him. Many times both were without food and drink, and were ready to sink with faintness. But he was home at last, thank God! and safe from danger.

He was much surprised and overjoyed at finding us all together, and Alice's daily cry for papa, papa, was now satisfied.

With what deep, unutterable love he turned to me and said: "Now my little wife, I am with you once more. I hope our sorrows are past." How sweet this moment to me! Hope, which had well nigh gone, had ripened into full fruition.

But our happiness was of short duration. As the days wore on I noticed a shadow on the face of my parents and husband. I saw plainly that all was not right. I waited for Charles to speak; but he did not. I puzzled my brain to solve the mystery, to no purpose. Finally, I asked Charles what had happened to make them all so unhappy. "Does father feel us to be a burden and wish us away? or is it something worse than that?" I said.

He hesitated to tell me, but as I urged him, he said: "Emma, my dear wife, I shrink from burdening your young heart with this unforseen sorrow; but you must know it sooner or later, so as well now as ever. It seems the fact of your coming on alone some time before me, and I afterward arriving at night, has attracted the notice and comment of our neighbors, and aided by the tattle of our servants, they have it left the South in disgrace for some unlawful act on my part; therefore, my former acquaintances and old friends turn the cold shoulder, saying by their actions—which speak louder than words—'Aunt! you are not one of us.' This will explain why so few have visited us since I came home. And they, no doubt, came through idle curiosity. You now know, my wife, why I have looked gloomy of late. For I know I might as well be guilty as innocent, for all the sympathy I will get here, so I have made up my mind to seek a new home in the far West, where we will be unknown. I cannot stay here and always have the finger of reproach pointing to myself and family."

I begged and implored him to stay and live down the disgrace. They would see by his upright life that he was innocent. And if not, that I did not care what the world said, if we could only be with each other.

He said: "ah! no, my wife, this would not do, our children would feel the disgrace as well as we; my father with me thinks my best plan would be to go far hence. I must leave you and the children here until I find a refuge for us. I dread this separation as much as you, and sometimes feel as if God had forsaken me, the persecution is so bitter. If it were not for you my own and our helpless babes, I should care not for life. This alone arouses me, and for your sakes I will try to make a home, where these sorrows will not follow. I shall leave to-morrow for I know not where; but will write you as soon as I can.

Rebellious thoughts rose up within me. I murmured against God for this bitter cross, and cried out to Him in my distress that He had indeed forsaken us, and cast us into the deepest pit of degradation. I prayed for death to release me from my woe, but as I prayed these words came to me: "Though he slay me yet will I trust in Him." "Yes," I said, "I will trust in Him." He brought Job through greater trials than these, and I will arise from my mourning and "hope against hope." I must be strong, and stand this beating storm. I resolved to press back my grief and try to bid my beloved a cheerful good bye. But, when he was gone then came the old despair, and the fearful thought we should meet no more. I lived, I scarcely know how, 'twixt hope and despair for many weeks. Not a line had reached me from my husband since his departure. I had begun to feel that longer suspense was unbearable, that I would rather know he was dead than this awful uncertainty. Soon enough I was put to the test. One morning father came in and gave me a letter all crumpled and soiled. It was a strange superscription, and bore a Southern post mark. But I hastily tore it open and as I saw the writing inside exclaimed "it is from Charles." But my very heart seemed

My beloved ones—I am writing on my knees in the road near Healdy. I have but a short time to write or to live. I am surrounded by a fiendish mob, who are going to take my life, and very soon, the hateful rope is around my neck, with the end over a limb ready to swing me into eternity. After leaving you, I came here by a circuitous route, hoping by the aid of my friend Mr. Moore to settle up my affairs and depart unknown and unmolested. I thought my demise would shield me, as Mr. Moore did not recognize me till I made myself known. He generously tried to help me, but we were betrayed by the

treachery of a servant. Mr. Moore having fled for his life, while I was taken. There is no hope for me, Lynch law is exorbitant, comfort my aged parents, and tell them my last request is that they will care for you and the children. Give my babes a father's blessing and love, and oh! my own bear up for their sakes. I commend my soul to God and pray Him to forgive my persecutors. They murder an innocent!—

Here the letter was broken off, but in an unknown hand was scrawled,—

"He is innocent now! He'll never have a chance to murder another man, his d-d neck is broken."

In speechless grief I gave the letter to my parents, who seemed overwhelmed when they read it, father walked the floor in agony tearing his hair; while mother sat wringing her hands in tearful sorrow, saying, "oh! my poor boy, to die such a death, and be buried in a nameless grave, and I not a tear to shed over thy fate. O, God the fountain of my heart seems dried up."

Like hers, my grief was tearless. My brain seemed on fire. But the tears came like rain when my little Alice came in and innocently asked for her papa; saying "I want to kiss him mamma."

Through the mercy of God I lived on and was sane. But the sweetness of life had flowed out. The strong arm, I had been wont to lean on was near me no longer. My wise counsellor, my leader, my beloved, lay prone in the dust. Hereafter I must stand alone, and be father and mother too, to my children. Knowing this, I tried to lend all my thoughts and energies to the best way of caring for them.

I had a comfortable home with my parents, who felt nearer than ever now. I remained with them, living in quiet seclusion, having no desire to go out into the world, and shrinking from contact with strangers.

I heard often from my mother and sister and with every letter came entreaties for my return, but, I could not go there yet. I could not bear the sight of old familiar faces and things, I would bring my troubles all back too freshly. I longed to be with those two dear ones once more, and often in my dreams, I was home as of old, free from care and full of hope. In one letter my sister wrote me that the Gresters had been arrested and hung. They were taken in some new crime, condemned to be hung and then confessed to the murder for which my husband suffered. I could but rejoice. Retribution had come, and we were free from disgrace.

It was in the Spring that Gerty was five years old, that I heard father saying the public school in that place was without a teacher, and he, with the other trustees, were somewhat perplexed to find a suitable person to take charge of it. As he spoke, the thought crossed my mind that I might do it. I had long been thinking I would like to be independent, and do something to relieve my father of my support. So I told him what I wished to do. He smiled and said: "oh, no, daughter; we want you at home, your own children are enough for you to educate." But I pleaded that I could educate them and others too. They were old enough to accompany me to school. It was better for them to go to school, than be taught at home, and if I were the teacher they would be cared for as by no one else. This carried the point; for I was amply qualified in regard to education to more than fill the situation.

After entering upon my duties, which were not arduous, I felt better than I had for years. My occupation drew me out from self, and this was what I needed. I continued teaching here for nearly three years, when some difficulty in regard to funds caused the school to be closed. At this time my sister-in-law was visiting us and persuaded me to accompany her home to Albany, saying if I must teach, and could not survive without it, I could get a situation there which would pay me much better, and her house should be my home if I liked. After thinking much about it, I concluded to try it. But it was a sore trial to leave this place, which had sheltered me for eight years and go among strangers. Beside I was to leave Alice with her grandparents, at least for a while; and the thought of being separated from her for the first time troubled me. It seemed like forsaking her, although I knew she would be cared for affectionately and tenderly. When leaving I gave many injunctions that I should be summoned immediately if she were taken sick. She looked little like it as I left her; for she had always been remarkably robust. But children are always liable to contagious disease, and I feared she might not escape.

Gerty was always a frail little thing, looking several years younger than she should and was often unable to attend school. I sometimes feared she would never grow up to womanhood; but Alice was a picture of rosy healthfulness to delight a mother's eyes and allay her fears.

When we reached the city, I found a pleasant home and kind friends in my sister and her husband. The change greatly benefited Gerty, and if Alice had been with us I should have been content.

I liked my new situation, and was also pleased with the social circle in which my sister moved. I was still young, my health and beauty unimpaired, and after my long isolation, society was both novel and agreeable.

I often had letters from father, telling of my darling's welfare, with sometimes one from herself, telling me she wanted to see me so much, and to please come and get her and take her to Gerty. Sometimes she would write,—

DEAR MAMMA—I miss you and Gerty so much. I have no one to play with now, do come back soon and bring Gerty.

Oh, had I known all things I would have had her with me at all risks.

I had been absent about three months, when I was surprised on going home to find father there. I saw, although he embraced me with seeming cheerfulness, that something was wrong, and when I asked for mother and Alice, he said Alice was not well and he had come after us. Oh, how I trembled, and my nervous hands shook as I made us ready. I knew Alice must be ill or father would have written instead of coming. A letter would have delayed us one train, so he came to hasten us home. I was so troubled I scarcely noticed Gerty's delight at the prospect of seeing Alice soon. As we rattled over the distance in the noisy train, I chided myself for ever leaving her, praying God to restore her health, if in accordance with His will.

My first words to mother as she met us at the door were: "How is Alice? is she very ill? will she know me? O let me see her right away, let me go to her."

"My daughter," she replied, "the child is ill, but you must calm yourself before you see her. Lay off your wrappings and take something to refresh you. Alice has a severe attack of the scarlet fever and Gerty must not see her, neither must you, until you have eaten something."

I followed her directions, scarcely knowing what I did in my anxiety to see my child. When mother took me to her room how it wrung my heart to see her suffering so. The dear face flushed with fever, and the tongue and throat so swollen and inflamed she could scarcely utter the glad cry, "Oh! mamma, you have come?"

"My darling," I said, "you must get well now, mamma is here to nurse you." "Where is Gerty?" she said, "didn't you bring her?"

I told her yes; but she could not see her till she got better, for fear Gerty would get sick too.

She turned away with a sigh. All that night and the next day I watched beside her. I could see she was growing worse; her mind was wandering, and sometimes she did not know me and would beg me to come home to her.

When the physician came I watched his countenance as he felt the fluttering pulse and noted the quick respiration, and as he turned away I said, "oh, doctor is there no hope? Do not say you cannot save her!"

"My dear madam," he replied, "you must prepare for the worst. God will take her to Himself; there she will be free from pain and will never know the sorrow you now feel. Give not yourself up to despair, but be able to say 'It is the Lord, He doeth what seemeth him good.'"

Soon I saw the Death Angel had touched her. She opened her eyes and looking at me said:

"Kiss me, mamma, I am going to live with Jesus. I shall know papa there, and you and Gerty will come too some day."

Then looking up with a sweet smile she passed away. Oh, how I longed to recall the past few months. I thought that had I been with her all the time my love and care might have saved her.

They laid her in the quiet church-yard, where the birds would sing above her grave. Bowed down with grief and remorse I returned to the city, having heard from my sister-in-law that if I wished to retain my school there I must return immediately.

Time, prayer, and my duties softened my grief, and I rejoiced that Gerty was spared to me, and was growing in beauty and intelligence. She had mourned with me, but she tried with thoughtful tenderness to banish my regret.

I had been in Albany about a year, when at a soiree given by my sister, I met a gentleman by the name of Van Gelt. He was a man of fine personal appearance, looking about forty years of age, as his dark hair and beard were slightly tinged with grey.

He said he was a stranger in the city, had only been there a few days. His home was in Washington, he had come here on business, and as he expected to stay sometime, had brought letters of introduction with him. He showed me several to eminent men in Albany from various officials in Washington. He was a man of very pleasing address, and entertaining in conversation. We met frequently at various entertainments and he often called at our house.

Finally, his attentions to myself were so assiduous I could not misunderstand them. And when it occurred to me that he regarded me other than a friend, a feeling of repugnance came over me. I had never thought of receiving the attentions of any gentleman as a suitor for my hand. Second marriage had never crossed my thoughts.

Seeing I repulsed him, only redoubled his diligence to please me and he was ever the courtly, deferential gentleman when with me.

He urged his suit in every way, and finally, through the advice of my friends, I accepted him. But I frankly told him I did not love him, and only felt a deep respect for him. He seemed satisfied and happy, and said as he kissed my forehead, "I hope to make you happy and never repent your decision."

The wedding was fixed for an early date as he said his business would require his attention in Washington, the following month. We were to take a wedding trip to my southern home, accompanied by Gerty, so I gave up my school to listen my preparations.

The eventful day arrived, all too soon for me. The nearer it had come the more my heart rebelled. But how could I retreat? I had already told him I had no love for him, and I could not offer that as

an excuse; so I must go on, praying all would be well.

We were married early in the evening, at the Episcopal Church, no one being present save ourselves and the pastor who united us.

When we returned to my sister's we were met at the door by a servant, who alarmed me by saying her mistress was very ill and wished to see me immediately in her room. I excused myself from Mr. Van Gelt by saying I would be down as soon as possible and to wait for me in the parlor. I then hastened to my sister and found her weeping and wringing her hands. She bade me come in, lock the door and be seated. I did so, and then asked her what had happened, and what I could do for her.

"Oh, my dear sister," she said, "my grief is for you, you have been grossly deceived. But how am I to tell you, you who have had so much sorrow already, and whom I hoped to soon see happy."

I besought her to tell me, let it be what it would, and not keep me longer in doubt.

She calmed herself, and in an agitated voice, went on:

"About a half hour after you left, while busy in the refreshment room I heard the door bell, and soon a servant announced Mr. Lancy, the gentleman who introduced Mr. Van Gelt here. In a few moments I entered the parlor where he was, and was struck with his apparent agitation. Immediately he asked for you. I told him you and Mr. Van Gelt had gone to get married. He said he feared as much, and asked at what hour the ceremony was to take place. I told him, and he drew out his watch, saying, 'My God! I am too late, they are married!' I told him he frightened me, and to please explain himself."

He then said: "I have just learned that Van Gelt is a base impostor, being nothing more nor less than a gambler, rogue and villain. The officers are on his track now for forgery and other crimes. O, that I had known it sooner; but your sister, Mrs. Gale, must be saved; something must be done to get her away from him."

"I knew what he said was reliable, for he is an old friend in whom I have full confidence. So I feigned illness to get you to my room, and he must be sent away from here to spend the night so you can leave in the morning before he returns."

At this intelligence, conflicting emotions filled my heart. I was ready to sink with mortification and shame. I hated the man who could so deceive me, and tore the bridal ring, which seemed to burn me with its glitter, from my finger and threw it from me, then severing in my mind all ties that had bound me to him. I then rung for a servant, and writing a short note, simply stating my inability to leave my sister on account of her precarious state, and that he would have to spend the night at his hotel, I despatched it to him.

He was loath to leave, but having no other alternative was obliged to submit.

The next morning I was to leave in the earliest train for my father's, not daring to trust myself longer where he was. My trunk was packed for another journey; but I should need much less for this, so I hastily unpacked them, laying aside every article belonging to my wedding outfit and telling my sister to take them out of my sight and do what she pleased with them, only never let me see them again, then hastily replacing my old apparel and Gerty's, was ready.

I failed not to be in time for the train next morning, and was soon home, surprising my parents by our unexpected appearance, for they thought we were far away on our journey South. I told them briefly of my disappointment, and that I had come home for a refuge and comfort. "You shall have both," they quickly replied; "you are as dear to us as our own child, and it shall be our care to make you feel so."

I lived in constant dread of being followed by my persecutor, until I received a letter from my sister in Albany, saying Van Gelt came to seek me in an hour after I left the house. He asked for me, and on being told I had gone away that morning, he swore he would catch me yet. So he hastened to the depot in time to miss the train, and be arrested and conveyed to prison by officers who were on the lookout for him. Mr. Lancy witnessed the scene and told my sister he never saw a more furious man than Van Gelt when he found himself so entirely baffled. Moreover, he told her the joyous news that our marriage was not legal, as Van Gelt was only a fictitious name, and he had been from city to city and had a wife at every place; two of them having appeared against him and assisted in having him arrested.

This reaction, from intense anxiety, was so great that it brought on a severe illness which prostrated me for weeks. They told me after I recovered that they had no hopes of my restoration to health; that I was delirious for two weeks, raving of the past, my far-off home and all the trying scenes I had passed through.

When my strength returned I began to feel a longing for my old occupation, so I asked father to try to get me a school.

He saw I would be more contented if teaching, so procured me a situation and boarding place in a village about eight miles distant.

I was glad to begin the old life again. I received a good salary and was able to spend every Sabbath home, so was comparatively happy. I now began to feel a strong desire to return to my native State, and hoarded my means for that purpose.

I kept my intentions to myself, fearing opposition from father, and knowing, too, if I went, he would want to furnish the money for our travelling expenses. So I worked and waited, hoping in good time to accomplish my desire.

Time passed, and December had come with its ice and snow, (something never seen in Alabama,) and I was busy in my preparations for departure. I wanted to reach home by Christmas, and hoped to do so, as travelling had greatly improved since I had come North.

Just as I was ready, I received a letter from the South bearing a black seal. I hastily opened it and found, as I feared, the news of my mother's death. Her last desire was to see me. Oh, that I had started sooner, I might have seen her and received her farewell kiss and blessing. My joy at the prospect of soon seeing her was all turned into mourning, and my heart's cry was: "O, Lord, surely thou turnest all my sweets into bitterness. O, Lover and friend hast thou put far from me, and my acquaintance into darkness."

My dear father comforted me by saying: "My daughter have you forgotten the blessed words the Lord loveth whom he chasteneth?"

I thought what a rebellious heart was mine to require such frequent and severe chastisement.

I had written to my sister to look for us near Christmas; so we started the 4th of December. Gerty was greatly pleased with the idea of seeing the South, her only drawback being the necessity of leaving her grandpa and grandma behind. They accompanied us to the station; bidding us a sorrowful good bye. As father embraced Gerty he placed in her lap a box saying "here is your Christmas gift to remember your grandparent. I hope it will please you."

We watched them with tearful eyes till out of sight, and I was sadly thinking we might never meet again, when Gerty exclaimed, "mamma please look here, what is in the box. These beautiful books, and here is a purse with so much money in it. I think there is as much as you have in yours."

I smiled and said, "dear, generous, thoughtful grandpa, he knew I would refuse this gift if proffered in any other way or at any other time. Now I feel at liberty to keep it, and most of it shall be used to further your education, Gerty." We must write at our first stopping place and tell him how pleased we are at the contents of the box.

As we neared home the climate became so much warmer we laid aside our furs and warm cloaks. Gerty was in ecstasy at the sights, new and strange, that met her eyes and at the mild, warm weather. She would say "mamma I could not think it was so pleasant here, while it was so cold and frozen at grandpa's. I am so glad we came, if it is always so pleasant as this. I told her that she would find it excessively warm in Summer, and would often long for grandpa's cool verandahs and shady lawns.

As we neared my old home, how vividly the past swept over me. I noticed many changes in the twelve years I had been absent. Forest had been leveled, wild land reclaimed, and the railroad we were traveling had taken the place of the slow old stage coach. While deep in thought the cars stopped, and I was aroused by the conductor calling out St. Lelaire station. This was our stopping place, so Gerty and I hastened out.

While looking for some means of conveyance out to my sister's, for she lived at the homestead, some one accosted me by saying "is not this sister Emma?" I looked up and knew the eyes were brother Martin's, the lower part of the face being unrecognizable for beard. I smiled and called him by name. He grasped both my hands in warm welcome, then turned to Gerty and said, "can this be Gerty, the baby? As she answered yes; he pressed a kiss on her lips, and bade her welcome to Alabama.

I asked him how he came to be there just when we wanted him. He said he had been looking for us every train for two days, and sister had almost despaired of seeing us. After seeing our baggage was all right he beckoned to the coachman to drive near so we could enter from the platform. As he did so, Martin asked me if I remembered old Thomas the coachman we used to have. I said "yes, perfectly." "well this is he, see he knows you, and is pulling his forelock," I spoke to him as I stopped in the coach, when he said: "De Lor bless you Miss Emma, I've missed you so much as young as eber, too."

As we drove up to the house I saw my sister standing in the door and as we alighted she ran out and embraced us, while mutual tears of joy were shed. For a long time I could not realize that I once more, was in the home of my childhood. Many familiar objects met my eye and many of the old servants were there; but our mother was gone, and much of the old furniture belonging to her, the young slaves had grown out of my knowledge, and my sister with her matronly look scarcely seemed herself. Her wedded life had been blessed with four manly boys; and they and Gerty were soon on the best of terms.

When my mother's estate was settled, I found I had ample means of support and for Gerty's education. To accomplish the latter without parting from her, I determined to begin housekeeping in Marionville, as I owned a house there, and the place boasted a good Seminary. So with the assistance of Martin I was soon comfortably settled, having three servants, Nelly the cook, with her son Joe for stable boy and

gardener, and her daughter Chloe for house girl.

Gerty's delight was unbounded when she found we had a home all to ourselves. She put her arms around me and said: "Dear mamma we will be so happy now, all these things are ours to do just what we please with them. O, how I wish grandpa and grandma could come and stay awhile with us."

The days rolled peacefully by, and through the grace of God I had learned to quietly enjoy them, ceasing to mourn for the past. My child was my greatest joy and blessing. It was my daily care to make her happy; and she being of the most amiable disposition, my task was but a pleasure. I think she was in her fifteenth year when she came home one evening; saying, she had a new desk made at school. I asked who it was. She replied "her name is Annie De Vere, she is a new scholar. She is just my age, mother and is so lovely, I know you would say so too could you but see her. May I not bring her home with me soon?" I gave my consent provided she should be as well pleased with her as now, in a fortnight hence.

"No fear," she said, "I can read her from her countenance and manners." (I did not check her by saying I had been deceived when older than she; but I thought so.) "Annie told me to-day that her father had bought the place next to Uncle Martin's and they had recently moved there from Georgia. She has no mother; but loves her father dearly and I think I could too, he looks so noble and kind. I saw him when he brought Annie to school." Gerty continued warm in the praises of her new friend and at the end of the fortnight was overjoyed to have her spend Saturday and Sunday with her. Like Gerty, I felt drawn to the young girl by her sweet face and gentle manners as well as by her motherless lot. After this she and Gerty frequently interchanged visits, and in going backward and forward Mr. De Vere who was always their escort, would often call at my house.

Thus through the intimacy of our children we became acquainted. There was something in his countenance that seemed familiar and I thought I had heard his name, but when or where I could not recall, 'till one day he asked me if I were not the same person whom he met in the cars, going North some fourteen years before? All was plain now. This was the kind friend who rendered me such great assistance. He asked for Alice, and was surprised when I told him she died in the North.



# The Middletown Transcript.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 18, 1868.

## "RECONSTRUCTION."

If there was one thing insisted on more than another during the progress of the late sectional strife, it was, that the war was waged solely for the preservation of the Union. This was reiterated and reiterated everywhere, in Congress, in the Press, and in the Army. The ordinances of secession passed by the several States were invalid; because, having appealed to arms, the appeal was decided against the appellants, and the Union remained intact. When Generals Lee and Johnson, and the other commanders of the Southern forces, sheathed their swords and surrendered to Federal authority, the States lately in rebellion were as much a part of the Union as they were before the first gun was fired upon Sumter; or, as they were upon the day on which they severally ratified the Constitution. After the cessation of hostilities, nothing more was needed than to extend the revenue and post office laws over those States, and to re-establish the Federal Judiciary there as it existed before the war. State governments, county and municipal authorities, were all in successful operation. There was no interregnum, and no need of "reconstruction,"—either Presidential or Congressional,—save in the particulars above enumerated. The South had laid down her arms and returned to her allegiance, and all would have worked smoothly and harmoniously again, had she been left alone, and the country would have started afresh on the high road to prosperity. But, in an evil hour, Mr. Lincoln and his Cabinet conceived the idea that the war had broken up the Union, and that it needed "reconstruction." And they proceeded in their work of "reconstruction," on a basis unknown to the Constitution, and altogether foreign to that instrument. After Mr. Lincoln's "taking off," Mr. Johnson claimed to tread in the footsteps of his "illustrious predecessor," by carrying out his plans and inaugurating his policy in the late rebellious States. These States, for the sake of harmony and good fellowship among the late discordant members of the Union, accepted the terms proposed with surprising alacrity. Slavery was abolished by constitutional enactment; their war debt was repudiated; Governors, Senators, and Members of Congress, were chosen in accordance with a plan laid down by those in authority; the civil rights of the freedmen were protected by sufficient enactments, and all the required steps were taken (though imposed upon them without Constitutional sanction) to reinstate themselves in the Union.

But Mr. Johnson's scheme of reconstruction did not suit the dominant party in Congress. They had not been consulted in the matter, and were indignant at the President's contumacy in presuming to "reconstruct" the Union without the invaluable assistance and direction of these Congressional Solons. They determined to thwart the President's plans, and forthwith put in process of incubation a scheme or schemes of their own, more consonant with their ideas of negro supremacy, and more in accord with a vengeful desire of punishing the South for her rebellion, as if she had not already been punished—almost to the last degree of suffering.

Mr. Johnson was intractable—Congress was imperious—their policies diverging, more and more, until open rupture ensued. He vetoed their measures, and they passed them, over his vetoes, by a two-thirds vote. So matters went on between them, with a downward progression from bad to worse—their threatening to impeach him and eject him from office; he threatening to cuff them soundly about the ears, if they undertook it.

As in most quarrels there is apt to be some wrong on both sides, so this one, between the President and Congress, is not an exception. They were both wrong, in attempting to interfere with the rights of sovereign States—in attempting to do what the Constitution had given them no authority to do. In choosing between the two lines of policy marked out by the President and Congress, preference is due to the former, as the least flagitious. Both are "outside of the Constitution." But as that instrument is supposed to have become obsolete, so far as Congress is concerned, it excites no "special wonder" that they ignore it on all occasions. They will yet find, however, that there is vitality enough left in it to vindicate its supremacy and to bring to grief all who trample it beneath their unhallowed feet.

In the meantime the work of "reconstruction" is incomplete. The South is unrepresented—the Union is not restored. The country is somewhat in the condition of a patient with two many nurses and physicians about him, differing as to the kind and quantity of medicine he should take, and in their discussions leaving the patient to perish. His only hope of recovery would seem to depend upon dismissing the empirics who are torturing him to the very verge of a mortuary issue, and calling in skillful practitioners who will restore him to his wonted health and vigor by putting him on a wholesome democratic regimen.

THE EMPRESS JOSEPHINE, BY LOUISA MUEHLBACH.—"Another of Miss Muehlbach's novels? some reader may say. Yes, another; and, if we mistake not, it will meet with public favor not less decided than has been vouchsafed to its brilliant predecessor. The Muehlbach novels appear in this rapid sequence, because the public will have them, buying them in preference to the works of any other romancer, Dickens alone excepted. If any one wishes to estimate the popularity of the Muehlbach books, let him ask at the nearest circulating library. The insatiable demand for the well-thumbed volumes will tell the story. We have heard some puzzling over the secret of this lady's success. Even a cursory glance through any one of her novels, this one about the Empress Josephine for instance, solves it to our satisfaction. She takes the salient points of a wonderful life, and works them into the coherence of a drama. Josephine's life, in Miss Muehlbach's hands, falls into three parts, like the acts of a well-proportioned play. First, she is the Viscountess de Beauharnais, and that part begins with her birth among the tropical glories of Martinique; then, she is the happy wife of Gen. Bonaparte; then, she is the Empress and the Divorced, and that part ends with her death at Malmaison. It is a splendid melodrama, in which scenery, and music, and perfume leave none of the senses undressed. Josephine is the central figure, and wins all the hearts in this book, as Napoleon said she did in her imperial reign. Next to her and deriving lustre from her nearness, comes of course the spoiled "Child of Destiny," who is here shown in his only amiable part of lover. Around them are grouped queens, emperors, generals, and a mob of other great men and women of the Napoleonic days. The style is fascinating—Muehlbachian we might say. A new artist, Gaston Fay, makes his debut in this book, and seems to be the man we have been looking for so long.—His illustrations of Josephine, lazily lounging in her West-Indian hammock, and of her interview with the King of Rome, and the death-in-life image of her, crushed under her divorce, are perfect gems of art and give an added value to the charming story.

AMERICAN FARMER, BALTIMORE.—The January number of this old magazine appears in new type, appropriate to the "new year," and contains a variety of interesting and useful articles—among them, The use of Chloroform and Sulphuric Ether in Veterinary Practice; Sugar Cane; Manures; Turnips for Manure; High Prices of Improved Sheep well sustained; Potatoes; Rot and Mildew in grapes; Small Industries (Fruits); Seed Enough; Specialties in Farming; Nitrate of Lime; U. S. Department of Agriculture—Glover Museum; Celery; Silk Plant; Labor Contracts; Our Agricultural Progress 1850 to 1860; Culture of Broom Corn; Economy in Feeding Horses, besides the usual Monthly Farm, Garden and Greenhouse work. Published by Worthington & Lewis, Baltimore. \$2 a year, in advance.

DELAWARE.—The Philadelphia Press thus recalls a fact which, we presume is not known to many of those who are tolerably well read in American history:

In Delaware we of Pennsylvania feel an especial and peculiar interest. For twenty years she was a part of us, governed by our Assembly, being entitled to six members therein, and figuring on our records as the "territories, or three lower counties on the Delaware." In 1703 these territories obtained leave to secede, and have ever afterward enjoyed a distinct Assembly.

## Maryland United States Senator.

After several ballottings the Legislature have failed to make an election. The last ballot on Thursday, stood as follows:—Wm. T. Hamilton, 49; Thomas Swann, 42; Thomas G. Pratt, 16; Benjamin G. Harris, 2; Montgomery Blair, 1; fifty-six necessary to a choice. The chances appear to be in Hamilton's favor.

## Mr. Stanton Reinstated.

The U. S. Senate on Monday, by a vote of 35 yeas to 6 nays resolved to reinstate Edwin M. Stanton as Secretary of War, from which he had been displaced by President Johnson. The debate was quite animated on the occasion. Immediately upon the passage of the resolution declaring the non-concurrence of the Senate in the action of the President, the Secretary of the Senate prepared certified copies thereof, and at once served them upon Mr. Stanton and Gen. Grant. Mr. Stanton proceeded to the War Office on Tuesday morning, and after a short consultation with Gen. Grant the latter turned the Office over to the care of the former. There are various speculations as to what course the President will now pursue.

The Baltimore Sun says, considering that Mr. Stanton, as the constitutional adviser of the President, argued vehemently against the bill under which the right is claimed to thrust him back upon an Executive who has sought to dispense with his services; he would show a proper degree of self respect and defer to the instinct of delicacy which exists in every man's breast, to decline retaining possession of the war office, and if he must have a post of honor, look for it elsewhere.

The following items are gleaned from the special Washington correspondence of the Age of Thursday.

There is some talk this evening of the preparation of a proclamation by the President, which, it is said, he will probably issue to-morrow, stating the circumstances under which Mr. Stanton was reinstated in the War Office, and notifying the country that he (the President) does not and will not recognize him as Secretary of War.

I have official authority for stating that Generals Grant and Sherman waited on Mr. Johnson to-day, and informed him that they had advised Mr. Stanton to send in his resignation as Secretary of War. The President said: "Several leading Radical members of the Senate and House have to-day, declared that if the President declines or refuses to recognize Mr. Stanton as Secretary of War, they will immediately take up the impeachment measure and put the same through without delay."

## For the Middletown Transcript.

A Cry from Macedonia.—To the Friends of Humanity.

That man liveth not to himself, is a truth as self-evident as is the fiat of Jehovah himself. It might have pleased the great Creator of heaven and earth to have made man independent of all beings. He need only have spoken the word, and it was so. But mankind were made dependant upon each other for protection and security, thereby enjoying better opportunities of fulfilling the duties of reciprocal love and friendship. We cannot, therefore, live to ourselves, we are destined to influence others for weal or woe. The human family is one common brotherhood—dependence, one of the strongest bonds of society.—Each member of that family has an interest equal to your own. The humblest man is your brother. By so much as he is fallen, by so much are you injured; as you elevate him, you elevate yourself and those near and dear to you. You suffer, I suffer, society suffers, by the demoralization of the most insignificant member of society, while all are benefited by the reformation of the most depraved. We are so interwoven into the woof of society, that not one fibre can be influenced for good or evil without such influence extending to all in contact.

To melt the stony heart; to build anew the fires upon the heart's almost ruined altar; to teach duty and the way to do it; to revivify the soul, and nerve the arm to deeds of benevolence, is the great aim of this appeal. Christ looked with compassion even upon a Magdalen, and looked her sins away! You have a mission to perform in the Temperance field. Wrecks of humanity lie scattered all around you, and it is your mission to save such. All classes call upon you for aid; each victim of intemperance, high or low, rich or poor, has a claim upon you. By the love you bear yourself; by the love you profess for your Saviour; by the love of home, kindred, country and humanity, we charge you not to forget your brother with whom you walk side by side to a common destiny.

We plead for your soul's best effort to save the wife's heart from its bursting agony at the loss of the once kind, noble man, to whom she promised the wealth of her young heart's love. He is a fallen brother, to-day, that once noble man!—He never spoke an unkind word to that devoted wife, when sober. No man loved his children better than that kind-hearted father when not under the influence of the demon of drink; now they hide at the mention of his name. Flowers once bloomed around his cottage home; the library; the pleasant parlor; the family altar; the happy circle around the cheerful hearthstone,—alas! they live only in bitter memories now. Such is the fate of many around us to-day. Desolate homes! blasted hopes! aching hearts! ruined reputations! dying wives! heart-broken mothers! and starving children is the record before us.

We plead for the young, dying in heart for a mother's love; we plead for the boys and girls, homeless and friendless, whose father might be saved; we plead for the old mother whose only son is not the staff upon which she fondly hoped to lean in her declining years; we plead for the wife, who still hopes that the dreams of her girlhood may yet be realized, that the broken family circle may be reunited, that broken altar rebuilt, and man reclaimed. We beg you, in Heaven's name, to work with us to save this ruined brother, and the angels will crown you with a wreath of immortal glory. The enemies of humanity are on the alert and boldly pushing their conquest; up then! oh, Christian and Philanthropist, to the rescue! Thy fallen brother needs thy helping hand to break the chains that bind him to his fate. Save him from a destiny worse than death! You have an influence wide as the world, and boundless as eternity! Be careful how that influence is exerted. Remember your vast power for good, and each in your own appropriate sphere of duty may accomplish so much for humanity.

"Do not then stand idly waiting For some greater work to do; Speak the word that cures the aching, Look the look that lifts the soul. Go and work in any vineyard, Do not fear to do or dare; If you seek a field of labor, You may find it anywhere." Good Templars' Hall, January 15, 1867.

## A Twenty-five Pounder.

Who says that Editors are not lucky fellows. Witness the following, from the Frederick Md. Citizen.

On going to our office a few mornings since, we were startled by the defiant gobble-gobble, of a gobbler standing in one corner, imprisoned in a large sack, but with head and neck free and erect.—On his neck was tied a card with these words:—"For the Editor of the Citizen, from three friends in Buckeystown district."—We learned afterwards that this noble bird was won at a raffle by our "three friends," and sent to us as a New Year's present.

LECTURE BY EX-GOVERNOR LOWE.—On Sunday evening last ex-Governor Lowe, of Maryland, Lectured in Carroll Hall, Washington, on the subject of "The True Christian Idea of Liberty, and the Influence of the Catholic Church upon Modern Civilization." It was delivered before the Young Catholics' Friend Society, for the benefit of poor children. The National Intelligencer says:

The lecture occupied two hours in its delivery, yet the attention of the audience was marked until the closing sentence had been spoken, and the speaker was many times interrupted with prolonged applause.

THE QUEEN GUARDED.—Queen Victoria is most anxiously guarded for fear of a Fenian capture or her royal person. Whilst she was in the Isle of Wight recently, it is stated that two individuals, armed with breechloaders, were challenged by a sentry, and, being unprovided with the countenance, were made prisoners and marched off to the guard-house. They proved to be a royal personage on a visit to the Queen and her Majesty's gamekeeper.

The New Hampshire election takes place in March next. Already a spirited canvass has commenced. The Democrats expect to redeem the State.

## For the Middletown Transcript.

The Cash System.

Messrs. Editors.—I wish to avail myself of your sheet, to put before our community a very unpleasant fact to all working men, that fact is the curse of credit. Now, sir, no working man asks, or wishes credit if he can get his wages as soon as earned, or weekly or even monthly; but it is a lamentable fact, in this section of Delaware that long credits are taken by the capitalists, and we mechanics, are per force, to do the same. Now the consequences to us, are, we pay from five to ten per cent, more on our purchases, and have no choice of goods, but must take such as the dealer chooses to allow us, and are frequently refused credit at all. It is often answered to mechanics and working men on their presenting their wants, "I have no money about me at present I'll see you again." When the opposite is the case they have a pocket full, and don't wish to see him again, and he is not inclined to affront his patron or employer and goes in debt. It certainly is the interest of all capitalists to keep on hand as large a capital as possible, but what I wish to put before them, is charity to the poor man. Do not use his money, for \$2 is of more immediate use to supply his present wants than \$2 to the speculator. Suppose, as an illustration, a master mechanic employed 100 mechanics, at \$40 per month, and put them off at the end of each month for six consecutive months, he would be using the snug little sum of \$8000 for sixty days of poor men's money, and that without paying one red cent for it, and if the men had been paid weekly they would have saved at least five cents on every dollar, and satisfied innumerable wants and actual necessities. I do consider it a great evil to keep from the working man his weekly wages, when it is so easily satisfied by the employer. We have a very bad custom in this town of credit for one year at all our stores, now that will do very well for the capitalist who can command at the 1st of January, from \$1 to \$500; but how does it operate on the laboring man, who scarcely ever has over \$30, which has to be immediately paid out, to cover his indebtedness. But no question is asked him whether he will credit or not, he is supposed to be highly favored indeed to be given work, and when he is paid, nine times out of ten, he is deprived of part of his wages, and told that some other mechanic would do the work for less. Now capitalists I would most respectfully pray you not to put iron on God's gift to man.

PLUMMET.

## The Fruit Prospect.

We understand there is a fine prospect for a handsome yield of fruit the coming season, and more confidence in getting it shipped to market in proper condition, and on liberal and satisfactory terms than for many years. The peach growers are especially gratified at the prospect presented for marketing their crops. The difference that has heretofore existed between the growers and the various railroad companies is likely to be settled satisfactorily, and a fair rate of charges agreed upon. There is no doubt that this is greatly to the interest of all parties. We are quite certain that the President of the P., W. & B. Railroad Company is very desirous to come to a fair and satisfactory arrangement, and there can be no reason why the Superintendent of the Delaware Railroad should not feel the same way. We are quite confident that he desires to have his management approved by all who patronize the great work under his care. It is so manifestly to his interest to be governed by such motives that we do not doubt this a moment; and as the road has been making ample preparation, there is now only a proper standard of prices to be fixed to make the marketing of the fruit a certainty. This adjustment is now in progress, and we hope will be made agreeable to all parties.

The peach growers have had several severe and vexatious years. Their anticipations have been rarely realized, except in a few isolated cases. During the war their crops, in many cases, were left to rot in the orchards for want of boats and cars to transport them to market; and subsequently the crops have failed in many places, and where the crop was large transportation was again lacking.

The Railroad Company made a great effort to prepare for the prompt removal of this freight last year, and had there been only a light crop it would have had ample means. But the crop was large, and the arrangements with the various lines imperfect, or misunderstood by many persons. Hence the peach growers in many instances were disappointed. We hope it will not be so again and that all the conflicting interests will be fairly adjusted.—Del. Gazette.

It is entirely too early in the season to talk about the fine prospect of a handsome yield of fruit. The alternate thawing and freezing of February and March have to be past, before anything reliable can be known as to the prospects of the fruit crop.

INAGURATION OF GOVERNOR BOWIE.—Governor Owen Bowie, the first Executive of the State elected under the new Constitution of the re-enfranchised people of Maryland, was duly inaugurated at Annapolis on the 8th day of January, a day ever memorable in American annals as the anniversary of the victory of General Jackson at New Orleans. The attendance at the seat of government on the occasion was very large. Judge Bartol administered the oath of office. In the evening Governor Bowie gave a magnificent banquet at the Governor's House, which was largely attended.

Judge Thurman was on Thursday last elected United States Senator from Ohio, in place of Hon. B. F. Wade. The Senator elect is one of the ablest lawyers in the West, a firm defender of Democratic principles, a man of unblemished reputation, and his advent in the body to which he is elected will add much to the strength of the friends of an early reconstruction of the Union on the basis of the Constitution, in that branch of the Federal Legislature.—The Democratic triumph in Ohio is thus early producing gratifying results to the party in other sections of the Union.

## The Revolutionary Action of Congress.

The following extracts from Northern Republican papers on the course and action of Congress at this time, afford matter for serious reflection:

From the New York Evening Post.

Mr. Johnson, by the choice of the people, is the Chief Magistrate of the nation; as such he is responsible for the execution of the laws, and has a clear right to choose the subordinates by whom the laws are to be enforced. He must submit his appointments to office to the confirmation of the Senate, but is otherwise independent of Congress. The tenure-of-office act, by which the Senate has been made to control the President's power of removal, is not according to the Constitution. Mr. Stanton believes that it is not, and yet he avails himself of this law, which he says is not a constitutional law, which is voidable and disorganizing, to resume a place in the Cabinet of President Johnson which he has been especially desired to resign. It seems to us necessary only to state a case like this to a man who respects the law and respects himself, to be certain of what his course will be. It is not enough to reply that a large majority of the members of Congress have signed a letter requesting him to resume the duties of Secretary of War.

Members of Congress have nothing to do with the control of the executive department; they belong to another and co-ordinate department of the government, which in all sound theory as in the express letter of the organic law, it is desirable to keep distinct; and their interference is as revolutionary as it would be to resolve the President out of office. If Mr. Johnson does not do his duty, if he refuses to execute the laws, or executes them in such a manner as to defeat their purposes, the remedy for his course is pointed out. It is not to invade the sphere of the executive functions by legislative encroachments, which will be a precedent for other times, but to impeach and remove him if guilty. But the plan of impeachment has been tried, and after a year's incubation it has hatched out nothing. Ashley's eggs were all added; and now an illegal course is to be pursued to attain an end which could not be attained by the law. Mr. Stanton is made the cat paw of this dangerous and wicked policy.

Whatever Mr. Johnson's designs may be, he is answerable to the people; and he is answerable only in the way that the constitution prescribes. Congress may not like his individual peculiarities or his political principles, but he is none the less as much a part of the government as Congress itself; and what is more, he represents nearly as large a part of popular opinion as Congress does. It may be distasteful to admit it, but it is true, that the political sentiments of the President have a large following—not among the rebels only, as they have it,—but among the loyal people of the North. He is supported in most of his positions by the great opposition, or democratic party, and that support is extending and growing rapidly under the fostering care of Congress.—Thousands who have no liking for the President, personally or politically, who think that he has managed his opportunities with an utter want of tact and skill, are yet unprepared to see the established order of the constitution assailed in his person, and all the limitations and balances of the government, which are the bulwarks of liberty, overturned in the hot frenzy of partizan zeal.

## From the Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

The chief reason for reconstructing the Southern State governments was the purpose to confer suffrage on the freedmen, in order to the protection of their rights. Those governments were well enough in every other respect. If this single purpose had controlled in the matter, the process would have been comparatively simple. But party objects were allowed to be mixed in. It was thought it would be a good thing so to manipulate the Southern governments as to secure the votes of the reconstructed States for a republican President. To accomplish this the right to vote and hold office was taken from all the Southern whites who had held office requiring an oath to support the constitution of the United States. This excluded at once from political life the most intelligent classes in the South, and those at the time best disposed to accept any terms of reconciliation that should be offered. This made reconstruction by the white population of the South impossible, for they naturally felt that it would be dishonorable to abandon the leaders who shared with them the guilt of the rebellion. Reconstruction was thus thrown into the hands of the negroes, led by a few Northern white men and Southern negroes who did not scruple to take any oath required of them. That they should seek to retain power by the same policy which gave it to them is a matter of course, and the first new constitution framed virtually excluded nearly every white man from suffrage and office. It is so utterly indefensible on any principle of justice and equality that its framers fear its rejection by the registered voters, and are begging them to accept it in the hope that Congress will strike out its objectionable provisions.

The course of things in Congress just now does not tend to sustain any such hope. It is essential to the programme that the whites of the South shall be in the minority, and the determination seems to be to put it through at all hazards. The last remains of civil governments in the South are to be swept away upon the declaration that they are not "republican in form," though the forms are just what they always have been. The false reason has some value, however, as showing at least an appearance of respect for the phases of the constitution. But we have not come to the end of this business; we cannot even see it to it. The governments of the minority in the South, and that minority black, will find it necessary to be more and more repressive, and will need a strong military force to maintain them. Is anybody so insane as to predict reconciliation of races, true republican or even moderately just government, and restored peace and loyalty as the result of such a system? If so, about how soon? No, the system is fundamentally wrong, and will inevitably work worse and worse. And men are already

asking how soon "political necessity" may lead Congress to interfere with certain Northern States and compel them to take the "republican form" of negro suffrage and white disfranchisement.

The restoration of Secretary Stanton is doubtless consistent with the tenure-of-office act. A special provision was inserted in it, indeed, to meet his case. But the discussion has made it clear that the law cannot be defended upon general principles. To compel a President to retain in his cabinet a man with whom friendly or respectful relations are impossible, everybody feels to be an outrage. Having had its way and protected Mr. Stanton, the Senate would do well to repeal at once the provision made for his case, in behalf of which as a permanent rule not a word can be said.

The proposition to get rid of Gen. Hancock by the indirect and cowardly dodge of reducing the number of major generals is of a piece with the scheme of preventing reconstruction by hampering the Supreme Court. They both illustrate our theme, and show how one wrong act makes another necessary, and so legislation inevitably goes from bad to worse. There is yet hope that the Senate will arrest these acts. The same party exigency which makes the two-thirds rule necessary for the Supreme Court may soon require that the court be forbidden to pronounce any act of Congress unconstitutional, even if unanimous in that opinion. There is absolutely no stopping place in legislation of this kind. The descent to hell is easy to be sure, but how are we to get back, if we ever wish to stand again on terra firma? Gen. Grant can carry a pretty heavy load for us, but there are weights that even he cannot lift, and gulfs too broad even for him to cross. A step too far may make return impossible.

## From the New York Times.

The Republican party is pressing issues into the presidential canvass which will ensure its defeat. It cannot safely wage war upon the Supreme Court, in the present temper of the public mind, even with the help of the negro vote which it aims to secure by its action.

## From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

Valueless will be the devoted services and signal triumphs of our army and navy, if our statesmen fail or falter in performing their share of the great work. And are they not failing? Are not the great questions of finance and currency overhauled? Is not the reunion of the States and the return of the Southern people to their accustomed pursuits made subordinate to the question of negro suffrage? Has not all the legislation of Congress for nearly three years had direct reference to the presidential election? And now, at this present moment, is not Congress using all its power to give the control of the presidential election to negroes, who are confessedly "ignorant of the means by which suffrage is expressed?"

The eternal truth of the maxim that whom the gods intend to destroy are first made mad is lost as an example. The lesson so recently, and with such terrible effect taught the rebels, proves of no value to the radicals. They blindly persist in a course which is sure to overwhelm them. The measures kindred to these now being perfected in congress cost the republican party its ascendancy in six free states.—And yet, blind and reckless, Congress learns nothing of what is evident to all intelligent observers. This utter delusion can only be explained upon the principle that "madness precedes destruction."

## Items of News.

Coroner Schirmer of New York city, held an inquest on Monday, on the body of Miss Emma A. Tours, aged 23, who died suddenly in the street on Sunday. It appeared that the deceased is a Sunday-school teacher in the Bankstreet Methodist Church, and went to the dedication of a new chapel in Tenth street, death overtaking her while going home. The post-mortem examination by Dr. Leo showed that death ensued from apoplexy of the lungs, super-induced by tight lacing. Miss Tours being of full habit, and desirous of reducing her figure, had killed herself. A verdict in accordance was rendered.

Reports have been received from Siberia of the discovery of rich and extensive gold deposits on the Amoor river. The natives were flocking to the gold regions by thousands, and so great was the excitement, that troops have been sent by the Governor of the district to preserve order and guard the mines, and desperate and bloody conflicts had taken place between the natives and the soldiers.

There were 50,722,202 bushels of grain received at Chicago during the past year; and 1,814,000 barrels of flour. Of the grain received, 13,000,000 were wheat, 23,000,000 corn. The number of hogs received is 1,995,000; cattle, 328,965; pounds of hides, 23,982,000; pounds of wool, and of lumber 803,000,000 feet.

Pennsylvania passed a law last winter making nine hours a day's work. The Reading Railroad Company have carried it into effect in all branches of their business, reducing the wages of their workmen in a corresponding ratio.

The coal trade of Pennsylvania was never more active than now. Strikes and kindred troubles at the mines are generally settled, the markets are overflowing, and prices reduced.

Gen. Bradley T. Johnson, at present practicing his profession in Richmond, spent the past week in Frederick city, in looking after his private business, and whilst there was readmitted to the Frederick Bar.

The dwelling of Mr. William Seward, on the "Four Chimneys" farm, near Centerville, Md., was destroyed by fire on Sunday. It is supposed to have been caused by a defective chimney.

More than twelve thousand vessels arrived at Chicago the past year, with an aggregate tonnage of over two and a half million.

The aggregate grain trade of Buffalo for 1867 was 50,168,064 bushels, being very much less than in 1862, 1863, and 1866.

On Christmas day a citizen of Mobile gathered on his farm thirty-two quarts of strawberries, grown in the open air.

A man in Norwich, Conn., dropped a live coal into a bombshell "to hear it fizz." He heard it.

## Striking at the Co-ordinate Branches of Government.

The persistent efforts of Congress to deprive the President of his constitutional authority have been followed by an encroachment upon another co-ordinate department of the government, the Supreme Court of the United States, in the bill which passed the House on Monday, providing that hereafter, instead of a majority of two-thirds of the members of the court shall be necessary to declare the unconstitutionality of any law of Congress. The country will naturally inquire why such a change should be made at this time, and no satisfactory answer can be given, nor any answer, except that the law was framed to anticipate some decision of the court, which it was expected would be adverse to the constitutionality of the reconstruction laws. A case has been brought up on appeal to the United States Supreme Court from the State of Mississippi, by a party who has been tried and punished by the military authorities in that State, and this case involves the question of the constitutionality of the measures referred to. The same question is involved in several incidental cases which will come before long, before the court for decision.

It is the fear that the court, as now constituted, will pronounce the reconstruction act of Congress unconstitutional which has led to the enactment of this revolutionary measure, and as Mr. Marshall justly said in the debate on the bill, "the proposition is a plea of guilty on the part of the majority of the House—a confession and an acknowledgement that gentlemen who voted for the reconstruction acts and others did so knowing them to be unconstitutional." The practical effect of this measure is to remove the judicial guards which the constitution has thrown over the legislation of Congress, and to make the enactments of that body, whatever may be their character, the supreme law of the land. With the Executive stripped of his rightful authority, and the power of the Supreme Court shackled so as to prevent it from becoming an obstacle to the will of Congress, the provisions of the constitution for three co-ordinate powers in the government are effectually overthrown, and in their stead a congressional oligarchy is established which has no bounds to its authority. By this legislation, therefore, all obstacles to the accomplishment of the immediate object for which it was adopted will be removed, and the fabric of military despotism which has been established in the Southern States be placed beyond the reach of interposition by the judicial as it already is beyond that of executive power. It remains to be seen whether this legislation, reducing to a nullity a tribunal for which, as the authorized interpreter of the constitution, the people of this country have a traditional reverence, will receive the sanction of those who have never looked to it in vain for the protection of their rights in the past, and who confide in it as one of the essential safeguards for the preservation of constitutional liberty in the future.

The bill in question had previously passed the Senate, but the House adds as an amendment the requirement that two-thirds of the court shall be necessary to declare a law of Congress unconstitutional. Whether the Senate will concur or not in the amendment remains to be seen, but it is not probable that it will.—Baltimore Sun.

## Now that horse-flesh is an article of diet,

we may expect to see sweepstakes upon the table.

W. C. Bryant will soon retire from the Post, if Madam Rumor doesn't tell lies.

Henry Ward Beecher made \$37,000 out of his farm last year.

The wheat exported from San Francisco last year was of more value than gold.

Pennsylvania ladies are giving leap year parties.

## MARRIED.

On the 16th instant, at "Green Meadows," the residence of the bride's mother, near (Delmar), by Rev. Mr. Crowell, William Dudley, Esq., of Queen Anne's county, Md., and Miss S. Lizzie Thomas.

On the 8th instant, in Philadelphia, by Rev. William Cooper, D. D., John Deakney and Sadie C. Warner, both of this county, John C. Warner, Esq., of Queen Anne's county, Md., and Miss S. Lizzie Thomas.

On the 8th instant, by Rev. H. H. Bodine, John C. Warner and Susan Castelow, both of New Castle.

## DIED.

Joseph Bryant formerly of Chesapeake City Md. died at the residence of his son-in-law John C. Adams, in Talbot county Md., on Friday, January 3rd, 1868. He was buried at the old Manor Church on Wednesday, January 8th, 1868.

On the 6th instant, in Christiana Hundred, Honora Bartley, in the 77th year of her age.

## Middletown Furniture Warerooms.

JOSEPH H. ENOS

KEEPS constantly on hand an assortment of FURNITURE suitable to the market, consisting of—

## COTTAGE SUITS,

BEDSTEADS, CHAIRS, WASHSTANDS, Parlor and Dining Room Furniture, &c.

## FURNISHING UNDERTAKER.

COFFINS of all kinds and styles; Metallic Cases; Patent Burial Cases to order. Jan. 4.—y.

## First Class Boarding House.

NO. 76 SHARP STREET, BALTIMORE.

Located one square from the B. & O. R. R. Depot, and three squares from the Eastern Shore.

## MRS. GUSTAVUS WRIGHT, late of Chateaufort.

town, Kent county, Maryland, informs her friends and the public generally that she will accommodate, on reasonable terms, Transient, Permanent and Table boarders. Jan. 4.—y.

## Middletown Carriage Works.

ESTABLISHED IN 1830.

J. M. COX & BRO., Proprietors.

WE keep constantly on hand and manufacture to order Carriages of the latest styles and finished in the best manner, as we employ none but first-class workmen and use only the best material.

Repairing executed with neatness and despatch.

All work warranted. Jan 4.—



# The Middletown Transcript

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

BY HENRY & WM. H. VANDERFORD.

TERMS.—\$2.00 per annum, payable in advance.

Single copies five cents.

**Advertisements.**—One square of ten lines, \$1 for the first insertion and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. One square one year \$10; six months \$6; for a quarter of a column three months \$3; six months \$2; one year, with the privilege of four changes, \$25; for half a column \$10. Fractions of a square to be counted as a square. When the number of insertions is not marked, advertisements will be continued until forborne, and charged accordingly. Objections published at advertising rates; Marriages and Deaths inserted free. Yearly advertisers must confine their advertisements to their own business. All letters should be addressed to The Middletown Transcript, Middletown, Del.

## LOCAL AFFAIRS

**Found Drowned.**—The body of James Bedwell, of Chesapeake City, who disappeared very mysteriously on the 5th of November last, was found in the creek at that place on the 3d inst. His body bore marks of violent treatment, his forehead being marked in which is supposed to have been done by a bill. He was last seen on the night of the election, at or near the M. E. Church, in company with some drunken fishermen, and the inference to be drawn is that he met with foul play at their hands, who to hide their guilt, threw his body in the creek, and invented means to keep it from rising for so long a period. He leaves a wife and child, who was dependent upon him for support.

**Annual Meeting of the P. W. & B. Railroad.**—At the meeting of stockholders in Wilmington on Monday last, the following named gentlemen were elected Directors of the Company to serve this year: Isaac Hinckley, Samuel M. Felton, Wm. Sellers, Samuel Welch, Jno. A. Duncan, Jesse Lane, Joseph Bringham, Frederick A. Curtis, J. J. Cohen, Jr., Thomas Kelso, Columbus O'Donnell, Enoch Pratt, Thomas Donaldson, Jacob Tome, and Nathaniel Thayer.

The Board then organized and elected Isaac Hinckley, President; and Alfred Horner, Treasurer and Secretary.

The President read the annual report, which proved very interesting and satisfactory to those interested.

**Delaware Railroad Meeting.**—At the meeting of the Stockholders of the Delaware Railroad held on Thursday last, the following named persons were elected Directors, being the same as last year, Sam'l. M. Felton, Isaac Hinckley, Andrew C. Gray, Joseph Bringham, Isaac Sharpe, Chas. I. DuPont, Dr. Isaac Jump, Manlove Hayes, Henry B. Fiddleman, Alex. Johnson, Wm. H. Ross, Chas. Wright, Jacob Moore. For Treasurer J. F. Allee. The Board elected Samuel M. Felton President. A statement of the affairs of the company was read, showing it in a highly prosperous and satisfactory condition.

**Fine Skating.**—Our citizens, young and old, ladies and gentlemen, as well as the youth of the town and neighborhood, have been enjoying this fine sport, the past week, over Drummond's Skating Park, about three-quarters of a mile from town. Dancing has been called the "poetry of motion," but it is sheer prose when compared with skating. The Graces ought to have been represented on skates. What is a finer sight than to see a lady gliding like a sylph over the congealed waters? And if a stray curl or two float gracefully over her shoulders, the effect is heightened, and good for the eyes—especially of bachelors.

**Fire.**—On the 9th inst. the dwelling of Mr. Samuel Rothwell, near Summit Bridge narrowly escaped conflagration. A fire had been kindled in the stove, in one of the rooms, and the family were in another part of the house. The stovepipe ignited a wooden fire-board, and it set fire to a box of wood and a basket of coals, and nearly all were consumed when the fire was discovered. Great caution should be observed to guard against accidents of this sort at this season. In no case should wooden fire-boards be used.

**Sale of Town Property.**—One of the houses advertised for sale by Mrs. L. R. Rothwell, in this town, and now in the company of Mrs. Spear, was sold on Monday last, at public sale, by Ogle & Townsend, Auctioneers, for \$4,150. Mr. Thomas Massey, of Cecil county, purchaser. We understand Mr. Massey intends to occupy the property in the Spring.

**Burglary in New Castle.**—The stores of B. S. Brown, John Herbert, and Miss Kinkade, in New Castle, Del. were burglariously entered on Friday night of last week, and their money drawers rifled. No goods were taken.

**Sale of Land and Mill.**—The property known as Brick Mill, with thirty-eight acres of land attached, belonging to John B. Lewis, was sold at public auction in Middletown, on Monday last, by Sheriff Herbert, for \$9,700, Benjamin W. Dickson, of Stanton, Del. purchaser.

**A Good Premium.**—The funds of the Middletown Building and Loan Association, sold at the last monthly meeting, at 25 per cent. premium.

**Fire.**—The coal oil refinery on the south side of the Christina river belonging to Kellum & Hammond, Wilmington, took fire about five o'clock, last Saturday afternoon and was entirely destroyed. The fire companies were speedily on the ground and engaged in active service. The fire is said to have originated in consequence of the bottom of the still giving way, and letting the oil run out. The loss will be quite heavy. It is said there is an insurance to the amount of ten per cent on the value of the property in one of the companies of Philadelphia. This is the second time that this refinery has been destroyed within two years, and the office has been badly damaged several times.

**Fire at Milford.**—The Sussex Argus says:—Our town was considerably alarmed last Thursday evening about six o'clock, by the cry of fire. It was soon found to be in the dwelling of Rev. J. Leighton McKim. Before the fire was discovered it had been burning for some time, and when we arrived on the spot seemed ready to burst forth through the roof in several places. Prompt action was immediately taken by the crowd that had assembled, and owing to the proximity of the creek a half hour's faithful work was sufficient to subdue it. Will this suggest the practicability of having an engine?

**Peach Growers' Meeting.**—An adjourned meeting of Peach Growers, was held at the house of Wm. T. Chance, Odessa, on Saturday last, to consider the best mode of securing the baskets of Fruit Growers in the shipment of Peaches. It was resolved that a committee of five be appointed to report at the next meeting a plan by which the object may be accomplished. Sewell C. Biggs, Barney Reynolds, John C. Corbit, Edward C. Fenimore and James W. Vandegrift, were appointed as said committee. The meeting adjourned to meet at the same place, on Saturday next, the 25th inst. at 1 P. M.

**Acknowledgments.**—The inmates of our office acknowledge the receipt, on Friday night last, of a dish of very fine chicken salad, which they found very comforting to the inner man, in their protracted labors, which were extended into "the wee sma' hours ayant the twal." They also received, on Saturday morning, a brimming basket of delicious cake—fruit cake, jelly cake, and pound cake; for all of which they return their most hearty thanks to the fair donor. We value such favors more highly, because they are the evidences of good will.

**The Queen Anne's and Kent Rail Road.**—The contract for the construction of this road was signed at Centerville, on Tuesday last, the 14th inst. by the President of the Company, and George Stearns and Philip Quigley, contractors. The length of the road is 25 miles; cost of construction \$300,000. The earth to be broken at Millington, on the 6th of February, at which time the Masonic Lodge of Millington propose to give a grand entertainment in honor of the event, and we understand that other Lodges will be present. The occasion will be one of marked interest.

**Terrible Accident.**—Miss Sarah Culbreth, of Dover, met with a serious accident on Monday evening. Whilst holding a lamp at the head of the cellar way for a boy to see how to get some coal, she lost her footing and fell down the flight of steps. The lamp was broken in the fall and the oil spilt on her, which becoming ignited, communicated to her hair and clothing. Her face, left shoulder and arm are terribly burned, her hair burned off and her eyes entirely closed. At last accounts she was in a critical condition. She is about 60 years of age. —Sussex Argus.

**Heavy Freights.**—Large quantities of cotton are now being forwarded from the South by the Norfolk line of steamers to Crisfield and thence North by the Delaware R. R. So great is the pressure that the boats are unable to carry the whole amount of freights offered, and it is with difficulty that sufficient cars can be obtained to transport it from Crisfield to its destination. This line is also popular with passengers in the winter on account of its certainty and celerity.

**New Postoffice.**—The postoffice at Spry's Landing, Kent county, Md. is re-established, and George A. Ireland appointed postmaster.

On the 15th instant, Delaware route, now from Milford to Lewes, commenced at Ellendale, the railroad being extended to Georgetown.

An election for Directors of the Citizens' National Bank of this town, was held on Tuesday, the 14th inst., when the following gentlemen were elected:—George Derrickson, Thomas Murphy, Dr. J. V. Crawford, John M. Cox, J. Lake, Richard Semans, James Garman, C. B. Ellison, B. Gibbs.

Edwin J. Brown, of Cecil county, a short time since, killed a Devon calf, three months old, which weighed 401 lbs. This is hard to beat.

**Burglary at Newark.**—On Monday night some thieves broke into the Post Office at Newark, and robbed the office of a number of letters. In one of the letters was a check drawn by James H. Ray, Esq. Mr. Ray has stopped its payment. The thieves also entered the Newark Depot, but what they took from there we have not heard. They then broke open the office of Mr. John W. Evans near the Depot; blew open his safe with powder and stole about \$28. Mr. Evans had that very day taken three thousand dollars away with him to a more secure place, it being a habit with him not to leave money in his safe. No safe is secure against the Pennsylvania, New York and Massachusetts thieves, and our business men, although many of their safes have been entered in the same way, have rarely lost enough to pay the rescals for their trouble and expense. It is likely that these were the same scoundrels that broke open the stores at New Castle on Friday night. —Del. Gazette.

**Navigators.**—The Delaware and Chesapeake canal is again closed by ice. The iron ice boat has been courageously contending with this foe of navigation, but was at last compelled to yield, and quit the field of battle. One of the Reyhold line boats "Vineland" is now lying at Delaware City, where she will probably remain till trade is resumed in the spring. —Commercial.

**A Surprise.**—Rev. J. W. Mulford, of Summit Bridge was unexpectedly waited upon by a few of his personal friends, not long since, and presented with a fine suit of clothing, as a testimonial of their esteem for him. His religious labors in the neighborhood where he lives have been indefatigable and effective for many years.

**Ice.**—Our citizens very generally embraced the opportunity to fill their ice-houses on Monday and Tuesday last. The ice was superb—about six inches thick, and as clear as crystal.

The Presbyterian Church at Port Penn, which was deprived of their pastor by a recent amicable separation from Delaware City Presbyterian Church, has called Rev. N. S. More, of Long Branch, to fill their pulpit.

**New Railroad.**—There is a project on foot to build a railroad from Delmar, the lowest terminus on the Del. Railroad in this State, to Nanticoke river.

There were 27 deaths in Wilmington during the month of December, and for the year 1897, 456. This speaks well for the health of that city.

**The Coldest Day.**—Monday last was the coldest day of the season, the mercury falling to 10 degrees.

For an interesting article on Middle-town, and its business men, see fourth page.

**DEATH WARRANT.**—The death warrant of Lucy Parnell now in our jail under sentence of death for the murder of Hanson Robins, arrived on Tuesday night. The time fixed for her execution has not transpired. —Saxton Hill, Md. Shield.

**MISLER'S HERB BITTERS.** Has cured more Diseases in communities where it is known, than all other Medicines combined; and is kept in every Family. It is the Only Remedy that Really Purifies the Blood, and has never failed in curing Dyspepsia and Kidney Affections. As a general remedy to build up a shattered and broken down constitution, nothing can equal it. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.

Misler's Green Label Herb Bitters, is a specific for Scrofula, Old Running Sores, and Rheumatism. Sold everywhere. Jan 18—3m

THE MARKETS.	
MIDDLETOWN MARKET.	
Wheat, prime red.....	\$2.50
Corn.....	1.08
Butter.....	35c to 40c
Eggs.....	30c to 35c
Turkeys.....	16c to 18c
Ducks.....	12c to 15c
Chickens.....	13c to 15c
Lard.....	14c to 16c
Potatoes.....	10c to 12c
Wheat red.....	\$2.30 to 2.50
Oats.....	75c to 80c
Flour.....	\$10.25 to 14.25
PHILADELPHIA.	
Prime red wheat.....	\$2.50 to 2.54
Corn, new yellow.....	1.27
Oats.....	76c to 78c

**PUBLIC SALE.** THE undersigned will offer for sale, without reserve, on

Wednesday, the 5th day of February, 1898, his entire STOCK and FARMING UTENSILS, consisting of 7 good HORSES and 1 COLT, one of which is a fine Driving Mare; 12 head of CATTLE, 6 of which are Milch Cows, most of them coming into profit; 1 Yoke of Good Work OXEN, 1 full-blooded Alderney BULL, 1 year old, and 3 head of Young Cattle.

**FARMING UTENSILS.**—2 Farm Wagons, both with iron axles; 1 splendid Peach Wagon, nearly new, with iron axle; 1 OX Cart with iron axle, 1 Grain and Phosphate Drill, 2 Reapers, 1 Mowing Machine, 1 Stead Tooth Horse Rake, 1 Grain Fan, 1 Roller, 1 two-horse Cultivator, 2 Hay Rakes, 1 Corn Drag, 1 Yoke of Peach Loaders, lot of Grain Bags, Plovers, Harrows, Cultivators, Chains, Wagon and Plow Harness, Mowing Scythes, Grain Cradles, Corn Dropers, &c. Also, 1 Desk and Book Case, 1 Table and 1 Wash Stand.

Terms easy and made known on day of sale. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. J. HENRY CLAYTON, Auctioneer. Two miles west of Mount Pleasant. R. T. P. CLAYTON, Auctioneer. January 18—1s

**W. M. KENNARD,** OF THE WELL KNOWN, **DRY GOODS AND CARPET HOUSE,** 306 Market Street, Wilmington, offers to the buying public one of the most desirable assortment of

**GOODS** ever displayed by this old established house. Buying for CASH, selling on the same terms.

**Purchasing from first Hands,** AS WELL AS

Importing some Styles of Goods, all combined, gives him many advantages not usual with retail stores.

**A LARGE STOCK,** **PLENTY OF LIGHT,**

**No Misrepresentation of Goods,** **AND LOW PRICES**

are SOME of the inducements held forth to buyers. —Gaz.

January 4, 1898—6m

**LEHIGH COAL** AT

**LOW RATES,** AT

**J. B. FENIMORE & CO'S.**

**LUMBER & COAL YARD.**

CALL AND SEE. —Gaz.

January 18—1s

**The Knickerbocker Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York,** (CASH ASSETS \$3,000,000.)

IS one of the soundest Institutions of the kind in America, as its per cent. of assets to liabilities show. During its existence it has issued policies upon the lives of more than 29,000 persons, and has paid, in losses, over \$500,000 to the families and representatives of those who have deceased while members of the Company.

Special care in the selection of its funds, strict economy, and a safe investment of its risks, characterize the management of this Company.

**POLICIES.** Policies granted for any amount from \$500 up to \$25,000, upon a single life from the age of 14 to 60.

Premiums are payable annually, or quarterly, in cash, or the party can give a note for portion, if the annual premium is not less than \$50.

**DIVIDENDS.** The business of this Company being MUTUAL, profits are divided among the policy holders. Dividends are paid in cash, or added to policy, or applied to the reduction of premium rates. A Policy on which the Company has received three annual premiums is entitled to three years' dividends on the first of January following the receipt of the last payment. The second dividend is declared on the first of January following the receipt of the third premium, and so on. (The dividend on the last is as large as that on the first, which makes an average of eighteen months.)

ALFRED G. COX, Agent. Jan 18—6m

**DR. MUSGROVE, DENTIST,** ELKTON, MARYLAND.

OFFICE—Opposite the Presbyterian Church. Teeth Extracted without Pain by the use of NITROUS OXIDE GAS; or by the latest improvement the SPRAY PHOSPHOR, formed by Rigolone or Ether.

This Narcotic Spray is used where sensitive teeth are to be excavated preparatory to filling. Also, for PAINLESS removal of the Dental Pulp, and for subduing all operations.

**ARTIFICIAL TEETH** inserted, from one to a full set. Persons from a distance desiring protracted operations will please notify by mail, or otherwise, thereby saving disappointment and loss of time.

Tooth Powder and Mouth Wash kept constantly on hand; also, Dr. J. D. White's Dentine. THOMAS H. MUSGROVE, D. D. S. Elkton, Md., January 18, 1898—1y

**H. Richmond Chamberlaine,** MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

DEALER in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals and Patent Medicines. Fancy and Toilet Articles. Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery and Soaps. Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal use. Lamps, Lamp Fixtures, Shades, Wicks, Candles, &c. The latest improvements in Burners and Chimneys.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and despatch. Physicians and Farmers will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

Cigars and Tobacco of the best Baltimore manufacture. Store—Main Street, opposite Davis' Hotel, January 18—1y

**NEILL & QUAY'S ETHIOPIAN CONCERT BAND,** Will give a concert at Fenimore's Hall, in Middletown, on Saturday Evening, January 23rd inst., consisting of Vocal and Instrumental Music, Pianissimo, Spinto, Baritone, and a full complement of Ethiopian Minstrelsy, in which will prevail fun without vulgarity. Morality is our motto.

Admission 25 cents. Front seats reserved for ladies. Doors open at 6, performance to commence at 8 o'clock. Jan 18—2s

**GEORGE GRAY, ATTORNEY AT LAW** AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, New Castle, Delaware. January 18—3m

**Louisa Mullbach's Historical Novels.**

**D. APPLETON & CO.,** 410 AND 415 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

HAVE just published, *The Empress Josephine.* An Historical Sketch of the Days of Napoleon. 1 vol. 8vo. Paper covers, \$1.50; cloth, \$2. *Marie Antoinette and the Queen of France.* 1 vol. 8vo. Paper covers, \$1.50; cloth, \$2.

*The Daughter of an Emperor.* 1 vol. 8vo. Illustrated. Paper covers, \$1.50; cloth, \$2. *Marie Antoinette and Her Son.* 1 vol. 8vo. Paper covers, \$1.50; cloth, \$2.

*Joseph II. and His Court.* Translated from the German by Mrs. Chapman Coleman and her daughters. 1 vol. 12mo. 434pp. Cloth, \$2. *Berlin and Sans-Souci; or Frederick the Great and His Friends.* 1 vol. 12mo. Cloth, \$2.

*The Merchant of Berlin.* Translated from the German by Amory Collins, M. D. 1 vol. 12mo. Cloth, \$2. *Frederick the Great and His Family.* 1 vol. 8vo. Illustrated. Cloth, \$2.

*Louisa of Prussia and Her Times.* 1 vol. 8vo. Illustrated. Paper covers, \$1.50; cloth, \$2. *Henry VIII. and Catherine Parr.* An Historical Novel. By L. Mullbach. 1 vol. 12mo. Cloth, \$2.

**PROMINENT CHARACTERISTICS.** I.—THEY ARE INSTRUCTIVE. "As purely literary works, these historical romances possess a high degree of merit. They read like genuine histories."—*Catholic World.*

"They are correct descriptions of the countries and the people described."—*Ibid.*

II.—THEY ARE ENTERTAINING. "We regard these books as among the best and most instructive novels of the day."—*Springfield Republican.*

"The reader is at once fascinated and held spell-bound until the volume is completed."—*Free Press.*

"There is no dull chapter in the *Union Herald.*"

III.—THEY ARE MINORS OF THE TIMES. "No one can peruse them without conceding the author's great skill in grasping and delineating the characters which figure conspicuously in them."

"The study which engages the author to delineate so accurately the emotions and incentives to action which moved men and women of a past age must be close and unflinching, and Louisa Mullbach shows in all of her works a perfection which carries the reader into the very presence of the characters represented."—*Syracuse Journal.*

IV.—THEY ARE HISTORICALLY CORRECT. "Historically correct, and as entertaining as the best of volumes of Sir Walter Scott."—*Providence Herald.*

"Louisa Mullbach must have carefully and diligently studied the secret histories of the times and countries of which she writes, and her task is done well and effectively."—*Western Sun.*

"No historical novelist has labored so faithfully and successfully to reproduce a complete picture of past times and events."—*Union Herald.*

V.—THEY ARE ORIGINAL. "It has a really surprised readers to find a new writer with such constructive genius and knowledge of character as Louisa Mullbach possesses."—*Public Ledger.*

"Each succeeding novel adds to Mrs. Mullbach's reputation as a writer of historic fiction."—*N. Y. Times.*

VI.—THEY ARE FULL OF IMAGINATION. "She is not only the skillful joiner, but a neat-handed artist."—*Christian Witness.*

"There is seldom any straining after effect, but it is really wonderful how Madame Mullbach manages to sustain and increase the interest to the end."—*City Item.*

"The word-painting of the author's is much more effective than the best efforts of the engraver."—*Illinois State Register.*

VII.—THEY CONTAIN ANECDOTES OF COURTES. "Scottish history offered no fresher and more romantic material to the magic working hand of Sir Walter Scott than she finds in the annals of the German courts."—*Evening Gazette.*

"There are not to be found anywhere in human annals, untold, such magnificent, such supernatural characters for romance, as the emperors of the Prussian and Austrian courts of the 18th century. By their dress, their manners, their modes of thought, their language, they are almost as much separated from us as if they had lived one thousand years ago."—*Observer.*

VIII.—THEY TELL ABOUT EMPERORS, KINGS, AND QUEENS. "We learn from her not only how Frederick William and Frederick the Great, Joseph the Second, Voltaire, Rousseau, Baron Frey, the Empress Catherine, walked and talked in their grand robes, but how they powdered their hair, flattered, and took tea."—*Register.*

"The choice of her subjects exhibits her general taste, the time of Frederick the Great, Joseph the Second, for example, and upon the background of the facts which the chronicles of the periods afford, she embroiders the bright and colorful of the original; and the story is full of movement and crowded with instructive and entertaining incidents."—*The Chicago Post.*

"The interest of the book does not depend upon its characters or incidents, but upon the author's writing style, but in its general harmony of composition."—*Daily Book.*

X.—EVERYBODY IS READING THEM. "Our people seem to have stopped reading French novels, and English works are complained of as dull. Miss Mullbach precisely supplies the public want."

"The novels of Clara Mundt are being read by every one."—*Times.*

"Miss Mullbach's novels have a world-wide reputation, and are read with avidity, as fast as issued from the press."—*Springfield Republican.*

"They are winning a wide and deserved popularity in this country."—*State Journal.*

Either of the Novels sent free by mail to any address on receipt of price. January 18—1s

**THE BALTIMORE SUN.** PUBLISHED Daily, (except Sunday.) A Journal of National, Independent and Conservative. Unbiased in its Editorial, News, Enterprise, and Spirit of its Contents, and Devotion to the Interests of the Whole Country.

Disseminated from a most important geographical position, the growing Commercial City of Baltimore, it cannot fail to appreciate the relations of the position, especially to the great Southern and Western sections of the country.

As a safe and wholesome instructor on all the topics the day and the varied interests of society, the Sun has a well-established reputation which is zealously, carefully and conscientiously maintained.

Its columns embody every thing of general, political, commercial and monetary information up to the latest hour before going to press, and by its compact and convenient preparation of matter affords a larger and more varied amount of information than can be obtained through any similar medium.

It avails itself fully of the wide-spread telegraphic agencies of the day, and stereotyping its every edition so multiple copies of printing power as to secure any desired speed of production. It is the cheapest and most serviceable Daily Newspaper extant.

Terms: Subscribers.—By mail, \$1.50 for twelve months; \$3 for six months; \$1.50 for three months. A. S. ABLE & CO. Sun Iron Building, Baltimore, Md. January 18.

**J. Thomas Budd,** MANUFACTURER and Dealer in Agricultural Machinery, Steam Engines, Belting, Oils, Pump Saws and Tools of every description, at city prices.

JUST received a fresh supply of 2000 lbs. of Buckwheat Flour. Also, a large stock of Dried Fruit, consisting of Raisins, Currants, Currants, &c. JOHN A. REYNOLDS & SONS. January 11

**E. T. EVANS,**

**COMMISSION MERCHANT,**

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**TIMOTHY SEED,**

**CLOVER SEED,**

**LAND AND CALCINED PLASTER,**

**LAND LIME,**

**GUANOS,**

**SUPER-PHOSPHATES, &c.**

**OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE** OPPOSITE

**DELAWARE RAIL ROAD DEPOT,** MIDDLETOWN, DEL. January 4, 1898—4f

**ANOTHER REDUCTION.**

Goods on hand preparatory to

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**WE WILL SELL OUR**

**FALL & WINTER DRESS GOODS**

AND

**CASSIMERES**

AT

**A Discount of 15 per cent. for Cash.**

JOHN A. REYNOLDS & SONS, MIDDLETOWN, DEL. January 4, 1898—y

**PENINSULAR MACHINE WORKS,**

**J. THOMAS BUDD,** MANUFACTURER OF

**Hand and Power Corn Shellers, Pelton's Triple Gourd Horse Powers,**

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**Pennington's Improved Reaper, Buckeye Steel Tooth Self-Delivery Horse Rake,**

**Montgomery's Celebrated Rockaway Grain Pans, Gail's Lever Cutting Boxes,**

**Eggings and Castings of all kinds, beautiful patterns.**

**Sole Owner of Noblett's Patent Iron Railing for Yards and Cemetery Lots.**

**Veranda and Porch Railings of various Patterns.**

**Hitching Posts, Collar Gratings, Gearing and**



